

# Newport

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1758.



# Mercury.

Volume XCII.

## Poetry.

### SELECTED TALES.

PICTURES IN THE FIRE.  
WHAT is it you ask me, darling?

All my stories, child, you know;

I have no strange dreams to tell you,

Pictures I have none to show.

Tell you glorious scenes of travel?

Nay, my child, that cannot be,

I have seen no foreign countries,

Marvels none on land or sea.

Yet strange sights in truth I witness,

And I gaze until I tire;

Woodless pictures, changing ever,

As I look into the fire.

There, last night, I saw a cavern,

Black as pitch; within it lay

Colled in many folds a dragon,

Glares as if turned at bay.

And a knight in dismal armor

On a winged eagle came,

To do battle with this dragon?

His towering crest was all of flame.

As I gazed the dragon faded,

And instead, sat I unto-crowned,

By a lake of burning fire;

Spirits dark were crowding round.

That was gone, and lo! before me,

A cathedral vast and grand;

I could almost hear the organ

Roll along the arched dim.

As I watched the wretched pillars,

A thick grove of palms arose,

And a group of swarts Indians

Stealing on some sleeping foes.

Say; a cataract glancing brightly,

Dashed and spackled; and beside

Lay a broken marble monster,

With an old

Mouth and eyes were staring wide.

Then I saw a maiden wreathing

Starry flowers in garland sweet,

Did she see the fiery serpent?

That was wrapped about her feet.

That fell crashing all and vanished;

And I saw two armies close—

I could almost hear the clarions

And the shouting of the foes.

They were gone; and lo! bright angels,

On a barren mountain wild,

Raised appealing arms to heaven,

Bearing up a little child.

And I gazed, and gazed, and slowly

Gathered in my eyes sad tears,

And the fiery pictures bore me

Back through distant drams of years.

Once again I tasted sorrow,

With past joy was once more gay,

Till the shade had gathered round me

And the fire had died away.

## A DOGHOUSE.

GUANO AND DAISES.—That dreadful pest of New England farmers, the white daisy, may be exterminated by guano. If it is in land that can be ploughed, break it up and sow 250 pounds of guano per acre with oats or wheat and clover. If it is in pasture, sow the guano with half a bushel of plaster to each hundred pounds of guano, and the daisies will disappear.

CORN MEAL.—Indian corn ground with the cobs makes a most excellent feed.—All animals fed with it seem to keep in good health and thriving, more than when fed with clear grain. The reason of this is, the cobs serve to distend the stomach, and assist the digestion of the corn.—Cutting hay and straw, and grinding cobs, are among the improvements of the day which farmers may adopt with profit.

SALTING BUTTER.—Take two quarts of the best common salt, one ounce of sugar and one of saltpetre. Take one ounce of this composition for one pound of butter, work it well in the mass, and close it for use. The butter cured with this mixture appears of rich, fat, marrowy consistency and a fine color, acquires a brittle hardness and does not taste salty.

GOOD CEMENT.—Take some common lime and mix it with a quantity of tar—just enough to make a tough dough. Use it quick, because it becomes hard in a few moments, and will never soak or crumble. This is a first-rate cement for the purpose of making swine-troughs, feed-boxes, eavestroughs and many other things.

PRESERVING GRAFTS IN HONEY.—The best mode of conveying grafts of trees, cutting of vines, etc., to a distance, is to place them in a tin or cylinder filled with honey. The honey hermetically excludes the air, and cuttings so preserved will vegetate months after they have been packed.

BONE WENS.—*The New England Farmer* says: Take equal parts of indigo dissolved in wine, and soft soap, apply it quite warm, with a swab, twice or three times a day. This I have tried on a calf six months old, and on a two year old, and effected a cure.

FATTENING SHEEP.—Sheep should never be fattened in winter. It is bad economy to pasture sheep until cold weather, and then commence feeding grain. Give the grain with the grass in warm weather, and one bushel will go further than three afterwards. Get your mutton fat in summer, and can easily keep it so till wanted by the butcher.

As a protection against wind for trees newly set, many prefer raising earth round the trunk to the height of a foot or eighteen inches, according to the height of tree.—This is a protection also against mice.—When the tree has got fairly to growing, the earth is removed to a proper level.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 19, 1853.

Number 4,802.

## NOTES & MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Musical Review.

### Jullien and the Yorkshireman.

ONE bright summer's eve, as Dame Goodman sat at her humble cottage door, enjoying the cool atmosphere, and dreaming of the "fatherland" and earlier times, little Sue, her grandchild, came running toward her from a clump of trees just beyond the cleared ground in the centre of which stood the cabin, with a face pale with fright, and so utterly exhausted that she could barely exclaim, "Willie! The Indians!"

Being accustomed to the occasional visits of friendly Indians, Dame Goodman gave no further heed to the child than to seek to pacify her; readily supposing that some friendly Indian was coming to the house with Willie, and that little Sue, having heard some terrible story of Indian cruelty, was unnecessarily alarmed at his approach.

Willie's protracted absence, however, induced her to question the child—and to her horror she learned that a company of some eight or ten Indians had passed by, beyond the clump of trees, and had taken Willie with them. To add to the terror of Dame Goodman, a company of neighbors soon came up and inquired whether the red-skins had passed that way. They had been down the river, they said, and had burned Donnett's house and brutally murdered the old man and his wife.

Judge if you can, of the anguish of the aged grandmother—the distress of the parents—and the bitter agony of little Sue—as this family stood together, with the awful fact breaking upon them that Willie, their darling, their pet, was the captive of a roving band of Indian murderers! To arm himself, and join the party in waiting, in the pursuit, was instantly determined by the father.

With "Save my darling," "Bring me my child," and "Fetch brother home," ringing in his ears, Mr. Goodman dashed into the woods in pursuit of his child. That calm summer eve brought no more dreams of the fatherland to that distressed household; and, as hours after passed by, the wretched mother would go out into the clear starlight and call, in tones of anguish, for "Willie!" her darling Willie!—The same old stars that twinkled unmindful of crime in days long gone, twinkled unmindful still of the wretched woman who strode back and forth to the forest in their clear light. And the bright moon—sweet, pale-faced Luna—she, too, shone clear and bright, but oh! so cold—cold to that mother's heart, as she looked up to Heaven in her bitter agony.

Thus hour after hour sped on. The gray twilight came, but the father and the "darling Willie," came not yet. The sun climbed up and reached high noon, and yet they tarried. "My God!" shrieked that distressed mother, "can the human spirit more?" And yet she struggled on, and wept on, and prayed on, and paced back and forth far as she dared go from her cottage home. Just as the sun was lost behind the western hills, she heard the glad tramp of many feet. "Then Willie's found!" she exclaimed, for she never dreamed they would return without him.

But no; as she ran to meet them, she learned in their dejected faces that they were unsuccessful. Their efforts had been vain,—they had lost the trail,—and had returned, satisfied that further pursuit would be useless. Another long night of wretchedness did they spend in that lonely cabin. But, thank God! though "sorrow endures for a night, joy cometh in the morning." With the morning light came a friendly Indian, leading Willie, by the hand to his father's house. Little Sue, sympathizing in the general grief, had climbed to the window, and with apron to her face was wiping away the big tears, that she might see brother Willie. Never were human hearts so electrified as were the hearts of this family, when Sue called out—"O, mother, mother! here comes Willie." While the mother overwhelmed the child with caresses, the aged grandmother was laishing her thanks upon the Indian, who, with folded arms, stood silently gazing upon the now happy household.

When the first gush of feeling was over, and Mrs. Goodman had recovered herself, she turned to their Indian benefactor and thanked him over and over again for his generous kindness. Upon enquiry, it was ascertained that but a few weeks previous to Willie's abduction, this same Indian, faint and worn from travel and hunger, had passed through the woods where Willie and his sister were at play. Observing the Indian's fatigue, Willie ran to the house, begged a piece of bread and a bowl of milk, and taking them to the Indian, had begged him to eat. In the generosity of this little fellow he had taken off his shoes and offered them to the nearly barefoot Indian. And this little kindness of the lad had saved him from captivity, if not from a horrible death. This Indian, meeting the party that had captured Willie, hung on their rear, and when they were asleep, had taken the lad and returned him to the bosom of his distracted mother. Who will henceforth say that the cup of cold water is disregarded, or that gratitude dwells not in the bosom of an Indian?

—

Chapple obligingly complied. The Yorkshireman took the piece of shining metal in his high hands, that were hardened, cracked and blackened with toil, and raising it to his lips, played a legato air with such a purity of tone and beauty of expression, that it was hard to tell which emotion was strongest in the mind of the listener, surprise or delight.

"But all this may be by rote," thought Chapple. "Here, let me hear you play that," said he, as he placed before him a new and very difficult solo for the ophicleide.

"Gang awa' wi' yer owl brass! Coon, mun, gi'e a goodon."

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"Ye taught aw diat play ony, eh?" said the performer, as he strolled out of the room; and he gave vent to a broad guffaw as he went down stairs.

The next day at the appointed hour,

Jullien, with his publisher and the York-

shire ophicleidist, was in that same upper

room. Jullien, after hearing him play,

was in ecstasies, which he endeavored to express in half a dozen different languages.

"Bravo!" he shouted, rubbing his hands.

"Capital! Ces extraordinaires."

Mr. Chapple, we must have him. Hire him, hire him at once, and give him five pounds a week."

"Five pounds a week!!! exclaimed Mr. Chapple. "Why, he'll be glad to go for one-quarter of the money."

"Never mind that," said Jullien, "never mind that, hire him, and give him five pounds (\$25) a week. He's worth it."

On the northeast side of the orchestra, gentle reader away back upon the highest platform, you will see, if you attend Jullien's concerts at Castle Garden, this same raw-boned Yorkshireman. He is better clad now; his countenance wears a healthier hue; and, our word for it, you will hear no provincial brogue in the tones of his ophicleide.

## MINERS TEN COMMANDMENTS.

A man spake these words and said:—I am a miner, who wandered "from away down east," and came to sojourn in a strange land and "see the elephant." And behold I saw him, and bear witness, that from the key of his trunk to the end of his tail, his whole body has passed before me; and I followed him until his huge feet stood still before a clapboard shanty; and with his trunk extended, he pointed to a candle-card tacked upon a shingle, as though he would say read, and I read

## THE MINERS TEN COMMANDMENTS.

I.—Thou shalt have no other claim than one.

II.—Thou shalt not make unto thyself any false claim, nor any likeness to a mean man, by jumping one; whatever thou findest on the top above, or on the rock beneath, or in a crevice underneath the rock—for I am a jealous dog, and will visit the miners round with my presence, to invite them on my side; and when they decide against thee, thou shalt have to take thy pick, and thy pan, thy shovel, and thy blankets, with all thou hast, and go prospecting, both north and south, to seek good diggings; and thou shalt find none—

III.—Thou shalt not make unto thyself any false claim, nor any likeness to a mean man, by jumping one; whatever thou findest on the top above, or on the rock beneath, or in a crevice underneath the rock—for I am a jealous dog, and will visit the miners round with my presence, to invite them on my side; and when they decide against thee, thou shalt have to take thy pick, and thy pan, thy shovel, and thy blankets, with all thou hast, and go prospecting, both north and south, to seek good diggings; and thou shalt find none—

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## FOREIGN NEWS.

## BY THE MAILS.

The British mail steamer *Arabia*, from Liverpool, on Saturday, 4th November, 10 A. M., arrived at New York at 8 1-2 o'clock Thursday morning.

The news is confirmed that the Turks have crossed the Danube, and that fighting has begun in earnest in Circassia. **Omar Pacha**, on his part, has kept his word—He informed the Russian Commander, Gortschakoff, that if the Russians do not evacuate the Principalities before October 24, he would cross the river and put him out. The brief time that intervened between this summons and the date allowed for its fulfillment, Omar employed in transporting detachments of his troops to certain islands of the Danube, from which point they could cross with little further obstacle to the bank held by the Russians. October 24 having passed and gone, without any movement on the part of the Russians to show that they intended to retreat, the Turkish Commander waited only for a suitable opportunity, which on October 27, he found, and immediately threw across a strong body of both infantry and cavalry into the town or village of Kafafat, a position recently evacuated by the Russians.—The crossing was made in front and under cover of the Fort of Widdja; and although the previous occupation of the islands rendered the movement more easily accomplished, there was still a distance of 500 to 600 yards in width of rapid stream between the most outlying of the islands and the Russian bank. The passage was however, effected without opposition. It remained to be seen whether Omar would further keep his word by passing the 1st of November in Bucharest. The reason assigned for the evacuation of Kafafat by the Russians was the mortality prevailing in their camp.

Our correspondent here mentions a rumor that was afoot, and which subsequent advices might prove true or might not, that on the 24th, the Russians returned in force upon Kafafat, and defeated the Turks.—

The rumor referred to, distinctly stated the 24th as the day of the supposed defeat, and the 23d as the day on which the Turks crossed. Previous advices, probably authentic, stated the passage was effected on the 27th.

**CONSTANTINOPLE**, Oct. 24.—The Austrian envoy has submitted to the Sultan a draft of a new, with the collective guarantee of the four powers. It is stated that this note has been accepted by Russia.

**CHINA**.—From a letter dated Shanghai, the 27th Aug. we learn that "Shanghai and the country around are now in a state of partial rebellion: when it will become open and general we know not. Since the arrival at Pekin of Taiping Wong's troops, news has not reached us, but we expect to hear how very soon that the capital has fallen." The news from Amoy is brought up to the 1st of September. The long threatened attack by the Imperialists commenced on the 25th of August, but the patriots were still in possession of the town on the 2d of September.

On the 29th, early in the morning, the Imperialists effected a *coup de main* at Amoy, capturing it is said, a body of 400 of the patriots, the last part of whom were beheaded instantaneously. Subsequently the insurgents captured between thirty and forty of the Imperialists, who were as summarily beheaded.

**PARIS**.—General Baraguey d'Hilliers is, by a decree in this day's *Mouton*, appointed Ambassador Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Sublime Porte, in the stead of M. dela Cour, called to other duties.

He takes with him, rather a numerous personnel, and what is not unworthy of notice, his secretaries and attaches will be all, or nearly all, military men, belonging to different arms of service and of various grades; in fact, a regular staff.

The *Mouton* publishes a detailed list of the different forces formerly belonging to the Orleans family, which are to be sold in the present year in execution of the decree of March, 1853, which, together, amount in extent to about 62,032 acres.

The Mail-steamer *Mogadisho* had brought the Pacific mails, from Valparaiso to September 14th, Callao 23d, and Guyquil 28th. The only advice of importance is that the Peruvian Government have allowed full compensation for the recent outrage on American citizens at the Chinchas Islands, and consequently, the contemplated visit of Mr. Clay had been abandoned.

## LAW OF R. ISLAND.

### STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

In General Assembly, Oct. Session, A. D. 1853.

**AN ACT** in relation to cases where life is lost by the wrongful act or negligence of common carriers and others.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. If the life of any person, being a passenger in any stage coach, or other conveyance, when used by common carriers, or the life of any person, whether a passenger or not, in the care of pack-trains, or steamboats, shall be lost, by reason of the negligence or carelessness of such common carriers, or their proprietors, or by the unfitness or gross negligence to care for their servants or agents, in this State, or in common carriers, proprietors or proprietors shall be liable to damages, to be recovered by action on contract, for the benefit of the widow and heirs of the deceased person, one moiety thereof to go to the widow, and the other to the children of the deceased; but if there shall be no children, the whole to the widow, and if no widow, then, according to law regulating the distribution of personal estate among heirs. Provided that in addition to the rights of the deceased person, damages may also be recovered by any person having a direct pecuniary interest in the continuance of life of such deceased person.

Sec. 2. Action for the benefit of relatives, as aforesaid, may be brought by the administrator or executors of the deceased, in all cases and where there is only a widow, who may sue in her own behalf.

Sec. 3. All such actions shall be brought in the Supreme Court, only, who shall have power to award damages, and to determine the amount of the loss of the same life to be consolidated, and the damages to be apportioned, on separate issues made to the jury or otherwise as justice and equity may demand.

Sec. 4. In order to sustain the actions aforesaid, it shall not be necessary first to institute criminal proceedings against the defendants, nor shall any contract, stipulation, or notice made or issued by them, or any other public concurrence, serve to limit or avoid their liability, having effect as respects their liability under the provisions of this act.

Sec. 5. Person guilty of gross negligence, whereby the life of any person is lost, as in the first section of this act mentioned, shall be deemed guilty of manslaughter, (unless the guilt is sufficient to constitute the crime of murder,) and on conviction shall suffer the penalty of death.

Sec. 6. The damages for the death of any person arising from injury inflicted by the wrongful act of another, and in which the common law, an action for damages might have been sustained if death had not ensued, such action notwithstanding such death, may be sustained by the person who would otherwise have been entitled thereto.

True copy—witness:

A. POTTER, Secy.

In General Assembly, Sept. Session, A. D. 1853, H. S. L. M. A. Not to signify to complete repairs to the State House, November, 1853.

That Richard Stow, S. P. Slocum and others, may be ready authorized to receive an account from the Auditor for any sum not exceeding two hundred dollars, that they may find necessary to complete the repairs around the Hall House in the County of Newport.

True copy—witness:

A. POTTER, Secy.

Signor Botti, the Italian historian, is in this country, with a view of gaining authentic information in regard to our school system, and the different religious sects and institutions of America.

There is to be a grand State Exhibition of poultry at Albany, on the 10th and 11th of November next. Many premiums are to be given, and competitors are invited from all parts of the Union.

A. POTTER, Secy.

**THE LATE PRIZE FIGHT.**—Yesterday afternoon quite an excitement was created in this city in consequence of warrants being received by Sheriff Orser, from the authorities in the state of Massachusetts, demanding the arrest of some fifty or sixty New Yorkers, who were spectators of the late brutal prize fight between "Yankee" Sullivan and John Morrissey, at Boston Corner. The documents were placed in the hands of the several Deputy Sheriffs to execute; and we learn that several gentleman who were at the ring contest in question were taken into custody by virtue of these mandates. The news having spread that the Sheriff was on the alert for all spectators of the Sullivan and Morrissey battle, it created quite a fluttering among those who were there. The Deputies of the Sheriff were active in the discharge of their duties, and arrested some half a dozen of those against whom the warrants were issued by the proper authority in the Bay State. The greatest surprise manifested to know how, and in what manner, the Massachusetts authorities obtained the names and residence of persons in New York, who repaired to the scene of pugilism, at the "Corner." The Sheriff had acquired a habit of playing off little tricks upon each other, and one of the sports was, if one saw the other stooping down to select music, or for any other purpose, he would seize a board, (generally the top of a box) and spank the stooping victim. This practice had gone on for some time, when one day one of the clerks who had caught the board most severely for some past transgression, and was "lying low" to catch his antagonist in a position that he might pay him off with interest, entered the store, and at the end of a back counter, he saw, to his great delight, his fellow clerk, doubled up in a beautiful position, with his head among the lower shelves, and his body at full angle. Now, though he is, my time, Mr. Jerry—so he selected a good stiff board, about four feet, and, cautiously approaching him he gave him a kick that sounded all over the store, and brought him erect at once. At that moment Jerry appeared from behind a stack of books, with his face swollen with suppressed laughter, and the gentleman who was struck, stood in utter amazement, rubbing himself most dexterously. The rubbing clerk discovered, to his great astonishment and regret, that he had struck his worthy pastor, the Rev. Dr. —, who was busily selecting music, in mistake for his comrade. Of course he was ready to fall on his knees for forgiveness, but the deed was done.—*N. Y. Times, Tuesday.*

**NATIONAL INTELLIGENCE.**—Some late advices from the East Indian squadron have come in by the Baltic.

At Cumming-minn, China, were the steamfrigates Susquehanna and Powhatan, governors Macdonald and Vandala, and storeship Southampton. At Whampoa, the steam-figate Mississippi. At Shanghai, corvette Saratoga. At Loo-choo, corvette Plymouth, to proceed from there to the Bonin Islands. The officers and crews were generally in good health, with the exception of those of the Vandala, who were suffering with scurvy, and those of the Susquehanna and Saratoga, who have been exposed too long to the trying climate of those seas. It was the intention of Perry to send the Supply (store-ship) up the river to lie off the factories at Canton, in view of the threatened difficulties consequent upon the rebellion. She was lying at anchor for our own happy country.

It is stated that in one engagement one thousand were killed, besides a large number who were drowned by being pushed into a river; in another, seven thousand were killed; in another seven hundred were burned to death and three hundred killed, only ninety prisoners having been brought in by the victors, but they had the heads of one hundred and fifty others.

Numerous engagements are mentioned where thousands perished. The Emperor appears to be the editor of this Pekin Gazette, and he sagely remarks that since the rebels have taken so many cities the spirit of the people is excited against them. He rewards one of his generals who had gained some slight advantage with a peacock's feather and a tobacco box. See Kwang-tsin, the former Viceroy of Canton, however, having allowed the rebels to defeat him, is ordered up to Pekin to be beheaded.

*Bost. Trav.*

It is thought that one of the steamers will make a visit to Manilla the ensuing Winter.

As the Mississippi is the Commodore's favorite, (because she is the only one that has nothing with her machinery,) she will undoubtedly be selected, if he should go himself.

The bark Caprice, chartered by Capt. Perry for a store-ship and dispatch vessel, was at Macao, in the inner harbor, loading with coal and provisions, for Loo-choo. She would sail in a few days.

The engines of the Powhatan already require more repairs. It is said it will take two months to place her in cruising condition. There is a flaw in the main shaft of the Susquehanna, and she may break down at any time.

**DEATH OF A CALIFORNIAN.**—We are requested by a correspondent to mention, for the benefit of his friends, the recent death of John T. Clark—a young man, formerly a resident of Bristol, R. I., who sailed several years since, for California, in the brig Hallowell, from Providence.—After arriving in California, Mr. Clark went to the mines, where he remained until the middle of February last, when having amassed the sum of \$100 or \$150, he left Murphy's Camp, Calaveras Co., where he had been working, and sailed for Sidney, in the English bark Clara, and died on the passage. His comrades of the voyage who left the same camp, were David J. Justice, Richard McCoy, Abner Wilson, Michael Boss, and Belvin Gargan.—The latter was a colored man, and went out as a partner of Clark's, with the understanding that he should pay his passage there.

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**TRADE WITH JAPAN.**—A California paper states that a purchase of 100,000 pounds of rice was made a short time since, by one of the most respectable Chinese merchants in that State, which it is proposed to ship to Japan on board the ship Hamilton, now under Chinese colors, having been purchased of American owners by two wealthy Chinamen. Their vessels are allowed to enter Japan ports, with which they have had commercial intercourse.

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# Newport Mercury.

Correspondence of the Mercury.  
HINDS CO., Miss. Oct. 17th, 1853

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 19, 1853.

The Architecture of New York, once properly abused, has assumed a character peculiarly its own, and now rivals that of any European city—so says the *New York Herald*. In a long and inflated article on the architecture of that city. And this much we will concede, that the architecture of New York is peculiarly its own, and in no city in Europe can one find a style so deceptive and unreal as that in vogue in modern Gotham. The old rule was, that buildings of pretension which were to be erected as monuments of taste, to adorn and beautify a city, should be so built as to outlive at least one generation. Such is not the idea of the New Yorkers, for too much of their architecture is all for show and to catch the eye for the time being. As an illustration of this, look at the splendid marble palaces along Broadway—Stewart's and a few others excepted—many of them costing from one hundred thousand to two hundred thousand dollars, and yet there is little that is real about them. The lower stories—and because they are nearer to the eye—are elaborately carved in marble; above, the ornamental window caps and sills are likely to be of plaster, and the freeze and cornices are sure to be of pine, painted to imitate the stone front.

And even this showy front apparently so massive, is very deceptive, the slabs averaging not more than six inches in thickness, and the rest of the wall—the whole being as thin as is consistent with safety—is made up of brick, the inside plastered, lined off, and painted in imitation of *verde antico*, or some other costly stone.

In all our jottings we never saw a style of architecture so hollow-hearted and open to censure and condemnation as that adopted by the architects of New York. Now, a resort to deceptions so gross is not the effort of poverty to keep up a respectable appearance. It is not the want of capital to work with, that the architects are forever hatching up some new invention to take the place of the real, as modifications of block in answer to the purpose of stone; nor do we believe they prefer the gingle of begos to the ring of the pure coin; that they so seldom give us the real; but as everything in New York is upon the surface, and as their prospect of employment is in proportion to their success in producing novelties, they are from necessity compelled to cover their buildings with meretricious ornaments. And the result of all this is, at the end of a few years a building that cost a hundred and fifty thousand dollars is eclipsed by some huge pile in its vicinity—less substantial in its character, perhaps, but more showily bedecked—and it must necessarily fall in public estimation, rapidly depreciating in value until it is pulled down to give place to a structure more absurd, in design, and therefore more in keeping with the growing taste.

But with all this, there are many grand and beautiful buildings in New York, and fortunately there are architects and capitalists there who will not countenance the cheap-penny style. It is well that these men are conscientious in their work, and if they persevere in the creation of permanent and well designed buildings to the overthrow of the ginger-bread work now going up on all sides, the *Herald* may then boast that the architecture of New York rivals that of any European city.

Since writing the above we have observed the following paragraph in an article on New York, in *Pattison's Magazine*, for February last, which confirms our statement. The writer is speaking of the Broadway Bank:—

"It is however as melancholy as it is absurd to see so fine a building, and one evidently erected at great expense, attempting to deceive the spectator with an elaborate cornice and pediment made of wood, and painted and sauced in imitation of stone, a stratagem which, if it is discreditable, in smaller buildings of temporary structure, is miserably mean and petty in an erection like the one under consideration, which owing to its size and position is the most important bank yet put up in New York. We have no sympathy with the architect who will suggest, or the capitalist who will adopt such a wretched expedient."

**The Fastest House of the World**—The bay gelding, who performed on Friday the most remarkable feat of speed and bottom ever recorded in the history of the turf, died on Saturday night. After he had performed that unprecedented race against time, going 100 miles in 8 hours and 55 minutes, he was taken to the stable where he was bled and then covered with six or eight thick blankets. It is the prevailing opinion among horsemen, that this superabundance of covering, while in an exhausted state, caused the death of this noble animal.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

**Progress of Cruelty**—The pacing horse Hero, so brutally, or rather manfully overworked a few days since at Union Course, for the benefit of gamblers and pickpockets, died on Tuesday. It is a pity he was not worth a million of dollars, since his murderers can be made to feel only through the pocket.—*Ibid.*

Is there no law that will punish those who thus brutally treat the noblest of animals? It is strange that men can be found to thus urge a horse on to his death, but it is still more repulsive to human nature to know that crowds will gather to witness and take a lively interest in such scenes.

By order of the Commissioner, the police of New York are to wear a uniform when on duty, consisting of a single breast-bellied coat, and a cap of the same color, also in military style, with two brass buttons and the word "Police" in silver plated letters in front; the collar and material of the other garment being optional. To this the police object. Of course they do, for with such a dress there is no chance to dodge out of sight in a riot, as at present. They have raised a fund to test the question, but the *Commercial* says there can be no doubt that the power rests with the Commissioner.

SHAW'S RIZ—A friend informs us that shawls, like everything else, have gone up in price to an amazing extent—a little girl having offered a basket at her door, for which she asked two cents instead of one. He smiled and asked how it was that she asked two cents for her basket.—"Sure," said she, "sure, your house, Shaw's is riz." Of course that settled the point.

Thursday next is the day set apart by his Excellency, the Governor, for thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God for the blessings vouchsafed to us. On that day all work should be set aside and all worldly cares and vexations should give place to grateful songs for the blessings that have been showered upon us. Never were a people more prosperous and never have we known a season when we have had greater cause to be thankful. While other parts of the world have been afflicted by famine, disease, and the sword, and even while portions of our own States have suffered the most appalling visitations, New England has been wonderfully preserved from all these afflictions. Sickness of a serious nature we have had none; nay, the ordinary diseases that usually prevail during summer and autumn, have this year scarcely appeared. This unusual degree of health called forth the remark from the *Boston Medical Journal*, "that for many years the medical practitioners of the city and country have not had less business than that during the present autumn."

Health is a great blessing, for without it life possesses but few enjoyments for man. Added to the absence of the diseases to which life is heir to, we have been blessed with plentiful crops and the labors of the husbandman are rewarded by well filled barns, and stores of grain and roots. All classes have known a season of prosperity and it becomes all to give thanks for the blessings showered upon us. The day set apart for that purpose should be decently observed, and all who offer praise to the Giver of the fruits of the earth, should also be mindful of the poor; for there are those who have failed to secure themselves against want, though they have labored diligently to keep sickness and poverty from their door. There should be remembered in our hour of prosperity, and it becomes us to lay by a part of our substance for the benefit of the less favored. The very prosperity of the country has caused prices to advance, till many of the necessities of life are beyond the reach of the poor, and, if knowing this and seeing want, we grasp our treasures and turn coldly from the mite appeal, may we not expect a righteous God to visit us, to, with afflictions, by depriving us of the blessings we have so unworthily enjoyed? Look, then, to those who are in want, but who prefer to suffer in silence than to ask for the trifles that would make their hearts glad. Extend to them something more than words of encouragement, and in turn your own pleasures will be enhanced by knowing that you have added to the pleasures of another.

**Brighton Market.** Thursday last.—At 10:30 A.M. Beef Cattle, 13000 Stores, 10 pairs of Working Oxen, 1500 Geese and Calves, 5000 Sheep and Lambs, 1150 Swine, and Calves, Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra \$8. 1st quality \$7. 2d do at \$6.25 & 6.75; 3d do at \$5; ordinary \$4.50 & 5.50.—Stores—Yearlings, \$7.9 a ton; two years old \$19.20 & 23.50 & 30; three years old \$28.30, 35.40 & 45.—Working Oxen—\$95.160.110.120 a 135.—Calf—\$20.227.30.34.36 a 40.—Sheep—\$1.50 & 1.60 a head.—Pork Hogs—\$10 included in the above can fed, \$10 still fed. Remarks—There is an advance on extra Bacon quarters, which are a shade lower. Market day next week will be on Wednesday, Thursday being Thanksgiving.

**New Bedford Oil Market.** The market for Mineral Oil is a shade lower; the demand is moderate, the supply light sales of fair to Prime White Michigan at \$10.87 & 14. Prime White "Cenees" or private terms to Prime Red Western at \$14 a \$15.50. Red is easier, and quiet at \$9c. Oats are in lively demand, and are better; sales of Stale and Western at \$4.50 a 52c. Corn is firm, and in fair demand for export; sales at \$10 a bushel; for unsound, \$8 a bushel; for Western mixed, \$8 a 82c; for round and flat yellow, and \$8 a 82c; for Southern do.

**OUR BOOK TABLE.** Addison's *Complete Works*. Vol. I. Geo. P. Putnam & Co., Boston. C. E. Hammett, New-York. It is gratifying to see works of this stamp and bound in elegant style and sent forth from this publishing house. The author is well known, and introduced to one of the tent-holders. He politely offered me the accommodation I would need while on the ground, but the crowd of persons present forbade much expectation of comfort. The surrounding woods presented a lively appearance, horses were to be seen in all directions, carriages surrounded the tents, loads of corn and fodder were stationed at different points, and negroes intent upon earning their "bits" and dimes were offering their services to the newly arrived, of attending to the wants of the "quadriga-pedal" portion of the assembly. Back of the tents huge fires were kindled, and busy preparations for supper were being made, while scattered about in groups were those whom curiosity, desire for mischief, or a wish for spiritual improvement had drawn together. The situation by means of which was carelessly thrown together in former years, with regard to their subjects or relatives, instances, however, occurring now and then, when the occasion required, illustrated by notes. Several of Addison's finest poems were originally published in the *Guardian* and *Spectator*; these are now placed under their proper heads. Portions of his correspondence have been inserted at various times in different publications. These are now carefully collected and classified. His political tract, and the "Old Whig," which was omitted in all other editions, is also given in this new proposed place. And in the fifth volume there will be a list of the principal writings of Addison.

**Lindley's History of England.** Vol. IV. Phillips Sampson & Co., Boston. C. E. Hammett, Jr., New-York. This standard work is issued with regularity and in a manner uniform with similar publications from the same press. The work is edited by Prof. Geo. W. Greenleaf, who has performed the task with great ability. The author is well known, and introduced to one of the tent-holders. He politely offered me the accommodation I would need while on the ground, but the crowd of persons present forbade much expectation of comfort. The surrounding woods presented a lively appearance, horses were to be seen in all directions, carriages surrounded the tents, loads of corn and fodder were stationed at different points, and negroes intent upon earning their "bits" and dimes were offering their services to the newly arrived, of attending to the wants of the "quadriga-pedal" portion of the assembly. Back of the tents huge fires were kindled, and busy

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